

## Chosen by Fate 131

### Chapter 131 - Trinity-Dress Shopping (VOLUME 2)

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Trinity

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Something major had apparently happened. Reece left that night and didn't come back until the morning. We had breakfast together in the morning but he had to leave again right away. He's been busy ever since. Juniper told me to leave him to his work and focus on what was most important, the wedding.

We all agreed that there was a lot to do, but the thing that would take the longest was the dress. So it was for that reason that we all decided to go to Gina's Boutique to look at our options. Last time I was there it was like a dream, so full of life and the magic of beauty, I couldn't wait to go back now that I needed a wedding dress. Gina was the best, and only, seamstress I knew.

The atmosphere inside of Gina's boutique was definitely not what I had expected. Instead of happy and full of life, everyone seemed subdued somehow. I could tell that everyone was trying to appear cheerful, but something was wrong.

"Luna Trinity, what a lovely surprise. To what do I owe the pleasure of your visit today?" Gina asked me with a soft smile. I could see sadness in her red rimmed eyes, she looked like she had been crying recently.

"Hello Gina, I hope you're doing good." I smiled while trying to wish her well. "I'm here because we have some dresses we need to order."

"What kind of dresses?" She asked with a curious look.

"A wedding dress." Juniper gleefully answered. "And bridesmaid, maid of honor, and mother's dresses as well. We need them all."

"Why Juniper, didn't we already do your wedding dress last year?" Gina looked at her confused.

"Not for me." Juniper laughed while looking at me.

"You mean?" Gina seemed truly happy for the first time since we had come into the shop.

"Yup, the Alpha and Luna are getting married.

"What?"

"Oh my Goddess!"

"Really?" These exclamations and more rang through the shop as every employee squealed happily.

"I am very happy for you Luna, and so honored you have come to me to make your wedding dress. I think this is exactly what we all need right now."

"I'm happy as well, Gina, and I wouldn't think of going anywhere else."

While I was talking with Gina, Lila and Aunt Eve were browsing through the racks of dresses. There was a noticeably more energetic mood now that everyone knew of the upcoming wedding. Out of nowhere a cute girl around my age came bobbing into view. She had light brown hair and bright eyes that were such a light brown they looked tan, almost like a latte they were so light. She had smooth, clear skin that had a natural tawny glow to it. She was very pretty and at first glance she seemed to be sweet and innocent. But just like Gina, her eyes too were rimmed with red like she had been crying a lot recently.

"Hello Luna, my name is Ella, I'm Gina's daughter." She said in a forced cheerful voice.

"Hi, nice to meet you Ella." I smiled at her.

"I've been working here with mom for a long time. I've been trying my hand at designing new dresses when I get the chance, I would love it if you allowed me to help design your dress."

"I hadn't thought about having a new dress designed just for the wedding." The thought had never even crossed my mind. "I figured with how little time we have that something off the rack would be fine."

"How little time." She looked confused.

"Everyone is wanting us to get married mid March, that's only a month away."

"I can do it in that timeframe. Please let me at least design it for you." She was begging, that mixed with the sadness I saw in her eyes was almost enough to sway me.

"You can't do that." Ella gasped.

"She's right Trinity, you're the Luna, your dress needs to be one of a kind." Juniper backed her up.

"I have to concur." Lila added her support.

I looked at Aunt Eve for her opinion, she was already nodding her head. "They're right Trinity. You're the Luna, the second highest authority in the pack, and you're marrying the Alpha of course, the highest authority."

"It's not like we're royalty or anything." I pleaded. "We're still just people, why does it have to be so extra?"

"You may not be royalty, not really, but within the pack you're treated that way. The Alpha and Luna are like a pack's king and queen." Lila explained.

"Come on Trinity, you deserve the best wedding ever, with everything you've been through. Come on, let her design your dress for you." Juniper pushed. I felt my resistance snap.

"I guess you're right. I just never thought about it that way." I smiled with embarrassment.

Ella took me to a back room so she could get my measurements. That was a thoroughly embarrassing time. She had me strip down to my underwear so that I stood before her with no extra layers that would make the measurements off. She took her time taking some very invasive measurements in some very personal areas. I tried to stand there silently but I couldn't, I needed to distract myself.

"How long have you been making dresses?" I asked her to get my mind off of things.

"I've been making dresses since I was a little girl. I loved watching my mom make them all the time. I took some design courses and got an associates degree just to make sure I could do my job properly."

"That's amazing Ella. It's nice when you can follow your dreams like that.

"I know, right." She smiled halfheartedly again. It was like the smile was reaching her lips and a little of her cheeks, but her eyes were so sad that no smile was going to make them look happy.

"Is something wrong?" I asked her, curious to know why everyone seemed so upset.

"You haven't heard I take it." She answered.

"Heard what?"

"It makes sense you haven't, the Alpha was just told last night, and I'm guessing he didn't have time to tell you yet."

"Tell me what?" I was getting impatient now, this seemed major and like I should definitely know.

"There have been several kids kidnapped recently. The local cops didn't want to say they were all connected at first, but they are."

"How many?" I could feel the shock spreading through me.

"Eight." That blew my mind.

"So many? They were all from the city?" I asked.

"Five from the city, three from the pack." I gasped at her words. "The first to go missing from the pack was my little brother." I could see the tears forming in her eyes again.

"Oh, Ella, I'm so sorry." I couldn't believe that this was happening to her.

"The Alpha said he will handle it personally, and that we should do our best until he brings Sammy home to us." I could tell she was obviously heartbroken.

"Ella, why are you and your mom still working?" I knew that if my child had been taken I would be too upset to work.

"My dad died a long time ago, in a fight with another pack. He never got to know Sammy but I know he would have loved him so much."

"Ella." I tried soothing her as I rubbed her back gently. "I know that it seems bleak now, but Reece and I will definitely work hard to find Sammy." I told her firmly.

"Plus, when I am at work, it tends to take my mind off of things. I don't forget that he is gone, but I get so busy sometimes that I forget to be sad for a little bit before it all comes crashing back down." I heard the sorrow and anger warring in her voice.

"I will not let this go, Ella, women and children are my responsibility, and I promise you, I will do everything I can to find Sammy. I know that with the wedding coming up you might think that we won't

take this seriously, but I promise, I will still do everything I can for you and your family." I gave her the sincerest promise I could for now. I would track down who took these children and make them pay.

Ella was grateful for my promise to help, it gave her the first genuine smile I had seen from her yet. With the promise made she seemed like she might be able to get through her day at least. Once the measurements were taken she asked me my preferences for the dress, favorite colors, preferred styles, all the while sketching something on a pad of paper in her hands. She already seemed to be very motivated.

"Would you like to see the design, or do you want it to be a surprise." She asked me, true eagerness showing on her face and in her voice.

"I think a surprise might be a good idea. Just tell me the colors so I can pick out the other dresses."

"Two different shades of blue, a sort of medium blue for the main dress and lighter, metallic looking, bluish silver color."

"Sounds very interesting." I smiled at her. After that we went to pick out the dresses for everyone else with those colors in mind.

### **Chapter 132 - Trinity-Questioning The Alpha (VOLUME 2)**

9-12 minutes

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Trinity

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I waited for Reece to get home that night so I could ask him about what Ella had said. He had left last night and was gone until morning when he came back for breakfast, a shower and change of clothes. After leaving this time he was gone all day, it was now well past dinner time. Whatever it was that he was doing it was definitely important. Still, I wanted to talk to him and see him.

I know I was being selfish by wanting to see him, he was busy and all, but couldn't he at least call me to let me know what was going on. I was getting worried with everything that I had heard from Ella earlier. Was he already in too deep? Did he know where the kids were already? Was something wrong? Am I just being paranoid? I'm sure at least one of those questions could be answered with a yes, but still.

I was sitting in our office waiting for him, doing assignments for my classes simply to have something to do. I was done with at least half of the scheduled assignments for the semester already, in a way online classes did have its benefits.

I had been waiting for nearly three hours, doing assignment after assignment, when I smelled him coming down the hallway. He was going to the office, had he already checked the bedroom? He must know that I was in here already.

Something seemed off though. I could smell his scent, his rich robust scent that was mixed with the smell of the forest, but it seemed like he had an underlying scent today. It was the scent of exhaustion, it was layered over him so thick that it obscured his normal scent.

'Would he be able to tell I was in here if he was that tired?' I knew that our senses would be dulled if we didn't rest enough. Exhaustion would cloud our minds just the same as it does a human's. I listened as he seemed to be dragging his feet down the hallway.

The door to the office opened and Reece stumbled into the room. He looked like he was a zombie, dead on his feet as he shuffled into the room. The sight of him looking so tired was a shock to me. He must be working hard and pushing himself too much.

"Reece?" I called out to him in shock after seeing him looking like he was going to drop at any moment.

"What are you doing in here Little Bunny?" He asked me surprised. I knew it, his sense of smell was running slow due to being too tired.

"You can't let yourself get so tired Reece." I scolded him. "What would have happened if you ran into an enemy when you were like this?"

"I can still fight, I'm just not paying attention right now." He made excuses. "Besides, I didn't sleep much the last few nights."

"You didn't sleep last night at all."

"I know that, but I didn't sleep much the two nights before that either." His suggestive tone was boasting about why he, and I, had both been kept awake a good part of the night recently. I may have been able to rest last night to recover but he hadn't.

"Reece, you need to take better care of yourself. I know you're looking for the missing kids and all, but what good are you going to be to them if you make yourself sick or too tired to fight for them?"

"Who told you about that?" He seemed shocked that I knew what he had been doing.

"Obviously not you." I snapped at him. "The women and children of the pack are my responsibility, why the hell didn't you tell me what was going on?"

"It's not like I wasn't going to tell you." He seemed like he was trying to backpedal when he hadn't even said anything yet. "I was going to tell you tonight but I was out longer than planned."

"What was wrong with this morning?" I demanded.

"I didn't want it to ruin your whole day. It's not exactly a pleasant topic, I didn't want to see you so upset. You've been so happy lately."

"Reece." I said his name as a sigh and a curse. "I love you, and I'm glad you're trying to keep me happy and all, but this is pack business. I don't want you hiding anything from me. I am the Luna, if I can't be trusted to know anything, what is the point?"

"It's not that I don't trust you." The look in his eyes was one of fear and heartache, I think he thought I was going to pull away from him again and things would be like they were before.

"If you trusted me then you wouldn't hide the truth from me." I wanted him to understand that I needed to know everything that he knew when it came to the pack.

"I will tell you everything, anything you want to know. I promise, Trinity. I don't want to hide anything, I wasn't like I was trying to hide it from you, I just wanted to wait until tonight so I didn't upset you."

"Then why did you come to the office instead of going to our room?" I saw the surprise spread across his face as he stared at me.

"I honestly don't know. I have been working on the case all day and night that I didn't do any actual work, I think subconsciously I thought I had to do some work before bed. I just followed my feet here, I hadn't intended to."

"Fine. Then tell me now, tell me everything." I commanded him.

"Yes, I will tell you, I'll tell you all of it."

We sat together on the sofa in his office. He held my hands in his as he pulled me to sit next to him, and kept his hands on mine as he looked at me. He stared at me for a moment before he decided to pull me into his lap instead.

"Reece." I scolded him.

"Having you near me gives me energy." He retaliated.

"Fine, as long as you talk."

"I will." He hugged me gently, pressing his lips to my neck briefly before pulling away, his arms still looped around me.

"Last night, Noah came to tell me what had been happening in town. The first pack cub to go missing was Sammy Taylor, at first everyone thought he was just taken by one of the rogues that left the pack after everything that happened last month. There was a rogue that had been particularly close to his family and we were all working under the assumption that he was involved."

"So, you were hiding his disappearance from me?" I asked him.

"It happened right after we got back and were training all the time. It's not that I don't trust you, it was because we were so busy and I just forgot to mention it."

"Uh huh. Yeah, sure." I scoffed at him.

"I swear Little Bunny, I wasn't trying to hide it." He was pleading again.

"Fine, I believe you, so keep talking."

"The last two pack children that were taken disappeared this week, I never knew about the children in town until last night."

"So eight children have been taken, what are your thoughts about all of it?"

"You want my honest opinion?"

"No Muscle Mutt, I want you to keep lying to me." I snapped again, I was getting fed up with him and even the dark look in his eyes didn't make a difference.

"How do you know so many dog characters?" He growled at me.

"I do special research just for you." I growled right back.

"You're going to regret that one day." He threatened.

"I highly doubt that, now keep talking or I'm leaving." His arms tightened around me with a look of loss already in his eyes.

"In my honest opinion," he stared at me with a strangely reluctant look, "is that Edmond is involved." I didn't even blink.

"That doesn't surprise me at all. My thoughts led me straight to him as soon as I was told about the kidnapped children."

"Who told you anyway." He looked curious.

"Ella."

"Who?"

"Gina's daughter, and Sammy Taylor's sister." Realization dawned on his face.

"I didn't think they would be working. I told them to do their best to hold themselves together, but I didn't know Gina was back at work already."

"Her son was taken almost two weeks ago, right? The shock will not not go away, but I imagine she knows there is just nothing that she can do about it right now. She is leaving it in your hands."

"I've had a group searching for that rogue since the boy went missing, he still might not be one of the true victims."

"No, he is, and if I had to make a guess, I'd say Edmond isn't done yet. He might not take anymore from our area, but I'm sure he is going to take more children. Probably four more."

"Why do you say that." He wondered as he looked at me with a hard glint in his eyes. "Did he tell you anything while you were there?"

"No!" I yelled at him. "But I just have this feeling. It's like I can guess what he's planning to a certain degree."

"Hmm." He hummed to let me know he heard and understood what I said, but didn't say anything.

"What?" I asked him.

"Nothing, just trying to think."

"About?"

"Everything."

"Are you going to share?"

"When I can figure it out." He smiled at me. "Right now, I'm too tired to think it through."

"Let's go to bed." I said as I looked at the clock. "It's after midnight after all." I squeezed him tightly.

"Can I just hug you for a little bit first?" I thought he was aiming to do something else at first, but he really just sat there holding me against him.

I sat there, his arms wrapped loosely around me and his head resting on my shoulder with his face pressed against my hair. My arms were also around him holding him to me. After a few minutes, I noticed how steady and even his breathing was, and how still he was. I didn't want to move to check, but I was pretty sure that he had fallen asleep sitting up and holding me.

I quietly disentangled myself from him just enough to lower him onto the sofa. When I tried to get away to lay him down better and let him sleep, he pulled me to him and wrapped his arms firmly around my waist, my head resting on his shoulder.

"Reece?" I asked him, certain he had to be awake. But he didn't answer. He was still sound asleep, holding me hostage in the office. That's fine, I would lay there with him until he woke up enough to go to the bed, he needed sleep after all. I relaxed against him and felt my eyes grow heavy right away.

We didn't wake up until morning.

### **Chapter 133 - Trinity-The FBI Comes Knocking (VOLUME 2)**

10-12 minutes

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Trinity

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The following morning, Reece told me that the FBI was coming to assist the local PD with the case. They were supposed to be here today, and he had apparently spent all day yesterday and the night before gathering information before they got here. We still had people on the inside of the police department, so we wouldn't be completely without help, but it just wouldn't be as easy with the FBI running things.

Reece had talked to all the families of the pack cubs that were taken. He had made copies of all the files. He talked to as many of the families in town that would let him. He introduced himself as a private investigator to gain access to them. Apparently he actually had a PI license so he wasn't actually lying. He said he got it a long time ago to give him an in when investigating personally. He said half of the pack warriors had one as well, that was news to me. Who would have guessed that.

When I finish my law degree, perhaps I would get one as well, then I can investigate as a lawyer and a PI. I would have a lot more access than the warriors did anyway.

We had been discussing what options we had, and where we should investigate next, when Peter announced that there was a visitor for us.



"Excuse me, Alpha, Luna, there is a visitor here to see you." He said in his dignified and aged voice.

"Who are they and what do they want?" Reece asked him curtly, we were currently in the middle of a meeting with Noah, Vincent, Carter, and Cedar who had joined the pack warriors, with Grandfather and Michael representing the Elders. We were not in the mood to be interrupted.

"Sir, it is a Ms. Otsana of the FBI." There was a collective gasp that ran through the room.

"Why would the FBI come here?" Cedar asked.

"Did they get suspicious because of our investigation?" Cedar wondered.

Everyone in the room wore nearly identical looks of shock and worry.

"Whatever the reason is, we need to see what she wants. We have nothing to hide." Reece declared.

"Nothing?" I looked at him skeptically.

"Aside from that, don't be so literal." His barking voice made me giggle.

"Sorry, I couldn't help it. I mean, you made it sound like we were going to reveal ourselves."

"Woman." He growled with a laugh in his voice.

"Stop it you two, this isn't the time." Grandfather reprimanded us.

"Peter, please bring her up. We will see what it is she wants from us."

"Yes, Sir." Peter left the room, closing the door behind him.

We sat in silence, waiting for Peter to return with the FBI agent. We smelled them as they started coming down the hall. The agent, who was female based on the Ms title Peter had used, was wearing a copious amount of perfume. It was so strong that it was making it hard for me to even smell Peter's scent. Damn that's strong.

There was a slight knock before the door swung forward revealing Peter and a rather interesting woman. She was beautiful and quite exotic looking. She had an olive complexion with a golden undertone. Her eyes were a deep brown with an inner ring of gold that made her eyes pop. Her long wavy brown hair was pulled back tightly in a ponytail, but the wavy bounce behind her head was hard to hide when she moved. Her long narrow face, high cheekbones, thin straight nose, and cupid's bow mouth all made her look like a model instead of a federal agent. I immediately felt inferior. She wasn't much taller than me, perhaps five-foot seven, that made me feel a little better, but not much.

"Good morning." She smiled broadly as she came into the room, but I noticed she was doing a sweep of the room and cataloguing everyone that was present and assessing her surroundings. "Thank you for taking the time to meet with me, I am Agent Rawlynn Otsana from the Denver field office. I'm here to investigate the recent kidnappings." She didn't talk like I thought she would, not like you heard all the FBI agents talk in movies and on TV.

"Good morning Agent Otsana, my name is Reece Gray, it's a pleasure to make your acquaintance. May I ask what brings you to see us today?"

"As I said, I am in town investigating the recent child abductions."

"And your investigation immediately led you to my doorstep?" Reece looked at her skeptically and spoke with a slight hint of annoyance.

"Well, I could say it was your private investigations that led me to you." She smiled at him.

"So, trying to help the families of the missing children is a crime now?" Reece was definitely getting angry.

"Only if it interferes with my investigation." She smiled at his anger, knowing full well that she was pissing him off. She was brave for sure, most would have buckled under the glare he was levelling at her.

"But, to say that would be dishonest of me." She smiled once more.

"Then what brought you here?" Reece demanded from her.

"I figured I should introduce myself to the local alpha."

Her words threw me through a loop. If she knew about alphas, then it was safe to say she knew about werewolves in general. Why would she want to see us? How did she find out about us? What kind of problems is this going to cause?

The hushed silence in the room at her declaration was more deafening than anything I had ever heard. Everyone in this room, aside from her, was from the pack. Just knowing that a possible enemy with government connections knew about us was enough to make my blood run cold.

"I don't know what you're talking about." Reece said after just a few moments of hesitation. She had clearly surprised him more than he was expecting.

"No?" She asked. "I must be mistaken, you see I was under the impression that the Alpha of the Red Springs wolf pack was Reece Gray. Have you been replaced already?" She raised an eyebrow and tilted her head to the side to show her confusion. "And I was just told about you this morning too. Wow, that was definitely fast." She laughed quietly at her own joke.

"Who exactly are you? And what do you want?" Reece barely kept himself from snarling the words at her, I could hear the restraint in his voice.

"Me? I already told you, my name is Rawlynne Otsana of the FBI."

"You know what I mean." Reece snapped causing her to laugh.

"I take it there are no name experts in this room." She giggled, her voice musical and her eyes batting as she looked at him.

"Nope, so that means you need to explain." Noah answered this time.

"Let me break it down for you. Rawlynne, it's a varied spelling of the English name of the same pronunciation, it means wolf counsel or wise wolf. And Otsana is an old European name that means she-wolf. Does that explain anything?"

"So either you know about us because your name made you curious, or you're hiding your true scent and your parents had a sense of humor just like mine." Cedar answered her.

"The latter." She looked at Cedar with a serious look. "What humor did your parents have?" She asked him with a curious look.

"They named me Cedar Woods, and my twin sister is Juniper." That made Agent Otsana laugh.

"I think our moms must have been friends, both being the comedians that they are." Cedar actually laughed at her words. The tension in the room finally eased as we heard him laughing.

"Alright, so you're a wolf as well. That still doesn't tell me why you're here." Reece grumbled. "And how are you hiding your scent?"

"Years of practice and getting used to strong perfume. That's all you're smelling from me right? Well, I can still smell you." She smiled at us. "And as for why I am here, I know that three of the missing boys are cubs from your pack, and I know you're going to be investigating with or without my help, so why not skip the middle part where we act like we can't help each other and are somehow enemies for no reason and we can get straight to helping each other out. Willingly or reluctantly, I'll accommodate the best I can. But just so you know, I think it'll be easier if we can just help each other out now so we don't need to get to that whole you scratch my back I scratch yours situation."

"Seriously?" Reece looked dumbfounded, he hadn't been expecting that answer from her. "So, you want us to work together?"

"Yeah, and what makes it so much easier is that a lot of you are PI's so I can say we're just working together."

"What's the catch?" Reece just didn't trust her, I could see it on his face.

"Why do you think there's a catch?" She asked him confused.

"There always is."

"Don't be so pessimistic, Reece." I tried to calm him.

"No, I know how this usually goes. It's not the first time that someone has tried to manipulate or use a pack to further themselves."

"Look, I'm here to help us all out. If you want to be a dick and throw that into my face that's on you."

"What the hell did you just say to me?" Reece's anger was at its boiling point now. "Don't ever speak to me like that again." He snarled at her.

"Sorry big boy, but I'm not part of your pack, you can't order me around." Agent Otsana taunted him.

"I can still make you shut that-"

"ENOUGH!" I yelled at them both which caused the entire room to go silent around me. "I don't want to hear another word from either of you right now, just shut up and listen."

At hearing my words, Agent Otsana's mouth snapped shut and her eyes popped in surprise.

"We're all wolves here and we're all looking for the same group of psychopaths, either you set aside your petty bullshit or you get the hell out. I intend to find these kids as quick as I can and your damn

squabbling is only going to make things worse." Everyone looked momentarily shocked by my outburst before they all started talking again.

"Watch your language Trinity Faith." Grandfather scolded me.

"Little Bunny, you're right." Reece looked like a little kid who was caught stealing cookies before dinner, guilty and embarrassed.

"How were you able to force me to follow your orders?" Agent Otsana asked me in awe.

### **Chapter 134 - Reece-Cooperation? (VOLUME 2)**

11-14 minutes

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Reece

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To say that hearing what Agent Otsana had to say surprised me was an understatement. If I heard that right, my Little Bunny had commanded obedience from a non pack member that was forced to obey. Was she a former pack member that never settled with another pack? Was she actually a Red Springs wolf? I sincerely doubted it.

"Agent Otsana, are you saying you were compelled to follow my mate's orders?"

"Yeah, that is exactly what I'm saying." She was still staring at Trinity with a look of shock, fear, wonder, and distrust all mixed together. "And I want to know how she did it." She didn't sound as if she was planning to pull her offer of cooperation from the table, but things were definitely taking a unique turn.

"I don't know how I did it." Little Bunny's eyes were wide and full of doubt and fear. "I don't know what's going on here." She looked afraid, like she was actually a rabbit cornered by a pack of wolves.

"Trinity, are you sure you didn't do anything, nothing different than usual?" Samuel asked her with a calm voice.

"Could this be because-" Noah trailed off, not finishing the question because of who all was present right now, those the question was meant for knew what he was trying to say. But there were still plenty of people present who didn't know about Trinity being half witch and that it was her father we were hunting, specifically the fed that was in the room.

"No, I don't think it has to do with that." Michael was one of the few truly smiling at my mate right now. "If you ask me, I think this all has to do with her markings."

"Markings?" Otsana inquired.

"Her wolf form has special markings." I told her, there was no hiding it now.

"Special how?" She wondered.

"She's been marked by the Goddess." Michael said in a breathy voice as he stared at his Luna with a look of awe. He sat there on the couch and watched her as if she were an idol and he was nothing but a shy fan, he used to be the one who worked with her the most now Samuel was needed to take on that role.

"Marked by the Goddess?" Otsana seemed skeptical. "That hardly seems plausible."

"Believe what you want." I snarled in frustration. Little Bunny was looking uncomfortable with the attention she was currently getting from the entire room.

"Fine, let's say I believe you, what do the markings mean?" Otsana demanded.

"I wish I knew." Little Bunny squeaked in a weak voice. I reach over, wanting to make her feel better. I wanted to pull her to me and hold her in my arms, hiding her from view and dousing her with my scent so the others would ignore her. I didn't like the distressed look in her ice blue eyes, or the way that she was trembling slightly causing her the deep, rich brown hair hanging from her ponytail to sway slightly and the stray hairs to twitch around her neck and ears.

"Let's move on. There's clearly no way we can figure this out right now." I tried pulling the conversation away from my Little Bunny and back to the matter at hand.

"Fine, but we will need to discuss this at another time. I am a cop first and foremost and I am curious enough to pursue this." Otsana looked like she was excited rather than upset.

Otsana was offered a seat so the conversation could be moved on to the important topics. I pulled Little Bunny to sit on my lap, freeing up another seat so the Elders and Otsana would be able to sit comfortably. The warriors and guards stood around the room watching on.

Despite my opposition in the beginning, Otsana did have the right idea. If we got along and worked with each other from the beginning then it will be easier on all of us. I just wasn't a very trusting person anymore, all things considered.

"Alright, tell me what it is you have in mind?" I asked her once we were all settled.

"By the way Agent Otsana, why was it that the FBI had to be summoned from Denver, isn't there an office in the city?" My Little Bunny questioned.

"Ahh, well that's a bit of a long story, but let's just say that the local office has been under construction with renovations for the last few months." She looked as if she were hiding something but I didn't push it. We had other things to discuss as it was. "If it's any consolation, the office will be open soon."

"Will you be working out of that office?" Little Bunny asked.

"I don't know, it's a possibility." Otsana deflected.

"Let's get down to business." I interrupted them. "How do you envision all this working out between us?" I demanded. Otsana smiled as if she found me funny.

"Well, my plan, for now, was to have someone from your pack work closely with me. Someone with a PI license that knows the area well. Preferably someone who will be an asset when I am in the field. I'm going to go out on a limb here and guess that whoever it is we're looking for isn't human. And if I am right, then I would like to keep as many of the humans around us out of this situation if possible. I know

we have allies in the police department, and you have me in the FBI. I would like to hope that I can count on you too."

"Why do you think that the culprit isn't human?" Carter seemed curious at her firm, confident words.

"Their complete lack of scent and the way the kids seemed to just vanish into thin air." Her answer seemed as if it was full of annoyance for Little Bunny's cousin.

"I know those details already, I just wanted to see if you had any other opinions or evidence."

"Don't test me right now, I'm not in the mood." Otsana scolded him. "I'm still trying to figure out just how these people left no scent trail. It completely baffles me." She seemed angered by herself even more. I watched as she rubbed her right hand over her forehead for a second before trailing it across the top of her head and down to her neck where she proceeded to rub her neck muscles as if in frustration or exhaustion, maybe both.

"You clearly haven't dealt with Warlocks then." Noah said softly and off to the side, but the room was so still and quiet at that moment that even his whispered words echoed loudly.

"Huh?" Otsana snapped her head up to glare at him. "What did you just say?" She yelled at him.

"Nothing." Noah smiled sheepishly but managed to not reign that in immediately so he could hide all expressions.

"What about Warlocks? Are they the ones who took the kids?" She looked shocked at this revelation. I wasn't upset about Noah revealing what we knew, or thought, about the case. I would have to tell her eventually anyway, I guess now was the best time.

"We can't prove it but we're running with that assumption." I confirmed Noah's remark, and her questions.

"Why would you suspect the Warlocks? The magic council has not declared any sort of war on the wolves or humans. As far as I know there has been no unrest coming from them." She looked skeptical and unwilling to believe what she had just heard.

"This isn't from the magic council. This is from a rogue coven that has been harassing our pack for twenty years now." Samuel's voice rang across the room, anger and sadness both clear in his voice even though his face remained calm and expressionless.

"Why would that coven focus so intensely on your pack?" Her voice was still filled with doubt.

"Because of me." Little Bunny's voice held no hint of sadness or doubt as she answered the question for Otsana. "Well, I guess it started with my mother really." She added.

"Your mother?" Otsana tilted her head in confusion, her brows drawn together and a baffled look in her eyes.

"Everything started with my mother, before I was even conceived." Little Bunny began her tale for the agent to hear. "My mother was only fifteen when she got pregnant with me." Agent Otsana's eyes went wide when she heard those words but she remained quiet and listened on. "She was kidnapped and raped by the Warlock that leads that coven. Sacramentum de Mortis, The Covenant of Death, that's the

name of his coven. And according to Edmond, their leader Gannon Cornelius Edmond, he has been trying to make hybrid children for centuries. Half vampire, half human, half fae, half shifter. He never mentioned the other shifter groups, so I don't know if he ever managed to successfully produce a hybrid with them, but as we werewolves far outnumber all the other shifters he might have just focused on us to create his shifter hybrid."

"Why does he want these hybrids?" Otsana seemed astounded and disgusted with everything she had just heard.

"He wants a sleeper cell so to speak." Little Bunny answered with a thoughtful expression.

"What?" Otsana still seemed baffled.

"He wants minions he can send back to their homes and wait to be activated by him to gather information, help bring about the downfall of their homes, and eventually help him to take over the world."

"He's a regular megalomaniac." I added to my Little Bunny's words.

"And this is the psychopath you think has the children? What has he done recently to make you think it's him. Don't get me wrong, if he really is like that then he deserves every ounce of suspicion thrown his way, but I don't see why you automatically suspect him.

"He kidnapped my mate last month." I answered her in a flat tone. "We managed to significantly reduce the number of members he has in his coven, but he managed to escape. I swear I will track that man down no matter what I have to do. He will pay for what he and his cronies did to her." The anger in my voice was nowhere near hidden causing Otsana to blink in confusion and possibly fear at the intensity of my tone.

"Those dirty Warlocks tortured my cousin." Carter growled.

"Carter, that sounded racist." Noah reprimanded his brother. "But he's telling the truth, they kidnapped her and tortured her during the time it took us to find her."

"Why would they torture her?" Otsana was still confused as to why they took my Little Bunny to begin with.

"They were trying to awaken my magic." Little Bunny answered before I could stop her.

"Magic?!" Otsana yelled in surprise.

"Yes, I was born with magic that I didn't know about. I was never supposed to get a wolf but I was supposed to have magic, at least according to Edmond."

"How would he even know?" I didn't know if she was intentionally not grasping it yet or if she was being intentionally thick headed for the sake of the Luna of the pack.

"Because Edmond is my father." Otsana's jaw dropped and she stared, wide eyed, at my mate.

"Y-y-your father?" She stammered as if she thought we were playing a game on her and she was still waiting for the punchline all the while just waiting nervously. Little Bunny just nodded her head. "So,

you're a hybrid?" She asked with awe in her voice as if she had never seen a hybrid before. In truth she probably hadn't, hybrids weren't very common among shifters. I had met a couple in my time through work but only a couple.

"Yes, I am a hybrid, and my father is an evil psychopath of a Warlock. The night he awakened my magic he also awakened my wolf. I shifted for the first time while I was still being held captive, and I also used magic I never knew about before that night."

"Wait, could you being a hybrid have anything to do with you being marked by the Goddess?" She asked looking around the room. Samuel, Noah, and Carter knew about the hybrid status, as did Vincent because he was with us when we rescued Little Bunny and had seen her magic first hand. However, Cedar and Michael had not been told about it yet. The two of them were staring with shock and awe nearly identical to Otsana's. The intensity in their eyes was making my mate uncomfortable.

"I don't know." Little Bunny spoke truthfully. No one knew exactly what was going on with her, but I would never abandon her, I'd help her any way I could, even if it killed me.

### **Chapter 135 - Trinity-Training With The Guards (VOLUME 2)**

9-11 minutes

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Trinity

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I never expected our meeting to be interrupted by the FBI, or that the agent would be a wolf as well. We talked most of the morning about what the pack and the FBI were going to do. Reece decided he was going to send David to assist Agent Otsana in the investigation.

David had been showing how capable he is for a while now. He was with the group that helped to rescue me. If it hadn't been for him they might not have been able to contain as many of them as they had. David is apparently a very fast wolf, and he stopped a lot of the coven members before they could escape.

He hadn't managed to get them all, but David had been directly responsible for the greater majority of the success of that day. I was proud of him for being given this opportunity. The people I had guarding me were truly amazing.

With the investigation in full swing, and knowing that my father was behind it all, I was once again on a restriction. That sucked the most. I had just gotten off the restriction and now I was back to needing to be guarded around the clock.

Vincent and the twins, Shane and Shawn, had become my primary guards. Vincent had already been the head of my security, and now with him being one of the gammas he was taking the job even more seriously, if that were possible. Like Reece, Vincent thought I shouldn't really leave the house at all. They said it was simply too dangerous. I didn't bother asking Noah or Carter their opinions, I already knew what they would say. Unless I was with Reece personally, or I had a full entourage I was not allowed to



leave the grounds. It was all I could do to get them to allow me to train in the yard surrounding the house.

Reece had agreed to my training on the condition that I could only go if I had all three of my guards (as David was absent for the time being) or if Reece was with me himself. Fine, if that was how he was going to play it, then I would train with all of them. It was no skin off my back to waste Reece's money by having all my guards on duty at the same time, he was loaded anyway, and I needed to practice.

So, it was with all Reece's, and Vincent's, rules in mind that I scheduled the training session for this morning. I had a busy afternoon with wedding planning, so I wanted to pack as much training into this time that I could before then.

Reece and I had already learned a few of the new abilities I seemed to have. I could communicate with whoever I wanted just by thinking what I wanted to say to them. I wanted to try pushing the limits of that power but we haven't done that yet. I was stronger and faster than any of them had expected me to be. I still couldn't take on my guards and Reece was still out of my reach for the time being, but I was getting stronger and faster all the time.

A few things I had done that we don't know if it was a fluke or if it was something I can do all the time involved me being out in the snow. For instance I once became entirely made out of ice. Every part of my body was made out of ice and I didn't seem to feel the chill of the snow anymore. My entire body seemed to glow with an eerie light when I was iced, and my eyes were illuminated to shine with an icy blue shimmer. Also, the multiple mate marks on my shoulder would shine with an iridescent sapphire blue glow.

Another thing that had happened only once was when I howled in frustration, when I first began training with Reece after coming home, a sort of rippling, shimmering golden light burst from my mouth. I had ended up knocking a tree down in the process of that howl. These new powers of mine baffled me, and everyone around me.

I hadn't told Shane and Shawn about my extra powers yet. Vincent knew because he was there with me when I had killed the four remaining enemies in the cellar that day. To be fair, they were all people who had either tortured me, or kidnapped me to take me to those torturers. Needless to say that I wasn't too happy with them.

I was nervous now. I didn't know how I was going to tell the twins about the magic I had. And to make things even harder they hadn't been part of the meeting with Agent Otsana. To be fair I know why, they hadn't been raised in ranks yet. Honestly I don't even know why Cedar was allowed, except that he was on duty at the house and insisted to be part of it because of our friendship. Reece allowed it as a thanks for Cedar being there to protect me and being the first to respond to the pack summons for my rescue.

When I gathered with the guys outside, ready for the day's training, I got quite the curious look from Shane and Shawn.

"Hello Trinity, what might we have planned for this morning?" Shawn asked me in a polite voice. He was always the more proper and sweeter of the twins.

"Yeah Trinity, whatcha got planned for us." Shane added in a much more casual voice. I was glad I had gotten to know them enough to tell them apart on attitude and behavior alone. They may have looked identical, but they definitely weren't the same person. They were quite unique and interesting people.

"Since I am unable to leave the grounds, I thought you all could help me to train today." I smiled at them as I told them what I wanted. I saw as they both gave me the same perplexed look. Okay, they weren't completely different, they did still have similar behaviors at times.

"Wait, did we miss something?" They looked at each other as Shawn asked his question curiously.

"We definitely haven't heard of anything that happened to keep you confined again." Shane added.

"It's mostly a precaution, but there have been some issues lately." Vincent told them on my behalf.

"What issues?" Both Shane and Shawn asked at the same time.

"Did we miss something?"

"What happened?" They asked.

"Do you know about the children who have gone missing?" I asked them.

"Yeah, the whole pack is buzzing about it."

"I heard that Gina's little boy was the first taken?" Shawn looked upset, like he was close to Sammy.

"Yes, well in total there have been eight children stolen between the pack and the city. And we believe that Edmond, the warlock that was targeting me before is behind the kidnappings." I kept my voice level as I spoke despite the fact that just saying Edmond's name made me see red with anger and frustration.

"Why would he come back?" Shane seemed perplexed, his gray eyes seemed to cloud over in thought.

"What haven't you told us." Shawn leveled a hard, gray eyed stare at Vincent.

Upon seeing the intensity of their interest and concern for me, I was even more grateful for them than I was before. All of my guards, the current ones that is, were amazing. Two of my previous guards had been in on the plot against me, they had even helped to kidnap me. I killed one of them personally, the other was killed by someone else unfortunately.

"He came back to either get at me or to get revenge because of me." I brought the conversation to the topic of my father and his band of merry lunatics and psychos. I relayed to them everything that had really happened while I was gone, and what I had learned. I told them about Edmond being my father, the group of warlocks who tortured me several times, and about my awakening to my wolf and my magic at the same time.

"Seriously?" Shane asked in awe.

"We have the most unique Luna ever." Shawn spoke with reverence filling his voice. They both then bowed to me, a simultaneous action they did without even looking at each other.

"So, you're not upset that I'm a half witch hybrid?" I was still waiting for them to drop the niceties and reject me.

"Why would we be?" Shawn smiled at me.

"Yeah, our Luna is badass." Shane was laughing.

"I told you, no one is going to care. You're the Luna, there is no changing that." Vincent smiled at me as well.

After the explanations were given, we set to training for the morning. I pitted myself in a race with them to see if they could catch me. None of them could. Either they lost on purpose, I had gotten better at evasion, or Reece just had another way of knowing where I was going to be.

I tested my speed and strength for a bit. I was quicker and lighter on my feet than all three of my guards. They were quite strong, but I was still strong for a female, and it felt like I was still getting stronger. I tried my special howl again, but I hadn't learned to do it on command yet. And I tried shifting in and out of my ice form.

At first, I was only managing to change my wolf's form when I was touching the snow directly just like the first time. But after I focused on how that form felt and the process my body went through to get there, then I was able to do it no problem.

I had shifted back and forth on command at least a dozen times when I felt someone watching me. I thought it was just Reece and I hadn't noticed him coming since his scent was all around me anyway, but then I caught just the faintest whiff of someone else's scent. It was like darkness personified. It was hard to describe, like dust and dirt mixed with old damp leaves, all the things I think about if I have to go walking in the woods at night.

## **Chapter 136 - Reece-An Emissary Arrives (VOLUME 2)**

8-10 minutes

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Reece

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I was just returning from the office for a meeting with an emissary from the vampires when I noticed that my Little Bunny was training in the yard. She was getting a lot better than even when we trained last week. She was faster than all three of the guards. And I watched proudly as she changed into her ice form at will. She was truly amazing.

I noticed the scent of the emissary long before I saw him. He was closer to the house than I was, having taken the long way home to stretch my legs, all four of them. I scanned the area around the house with my wolf eyes, trying to see where he might be. I thought that it was weird that they wanted to meet during the day, but if the vampire was particularly old, or some what older, he would be less vulnerable to the sun, I guess this wasn't a newly made vamp then.

That was fine with me, I would rather not have a fresh vamp that didn't know how to control themselves, especially around my mate. I didn't often deal with vampires, even though my family has

been dealing with them going back a very long time. The emissary coming today was actually from the company run by the vampire that my great-grandfather knew. Apparently, that vampire knew my family back when they still lived in Europe before coming over on the boats to America.

I had never met that vampire, nor the one coming today, but I was not so immature or inexperienced that I didn't know how to react around them. Still, it was a little unsettling that I was having a hard time pinpointing their location as they approached my house. I guess this is part of that whole shadow walking that I had heard of. He must be approaching the house in the shadow of the trees.

I focused my eyes on the shadows, looking for the slightest hint of movement. There! That's him, it's gotta be. I noticed a slight flicker of movement in the shadows as if he would appear for just the barest fraction of a second before disappearing again, only to reappear in the shadow of another tree. So, that's how they can move so easily in the daylight even if they were still sensitive to the sun. And it explained why his scent seemed to drift in and out, making it even harder to pinpoint him. That was actually a little unsettling.

I realized that Trinity had noticed his scent too. She had most likely noticed mine as well, which didn't disappear and reappear, and she probably didn't think too much of the other scent at first. But I noticed that her ears pricked up and she looked to be on guard. She had noticed the strange scent but couldn't see who it was.

The vamp moved quickly, approaching my mate in the blink of an eye. I was glad that he wasn't close enough to see her training, I didn't need other groups knowing about her ice wolf just yet. At least, I hoped he hadn't seen it. I should get down there, now. I took off running toward the yard as quickly as I could.

"Can I help you?" I heard Little Bunny's voice. She was making it known that she was talking to the individual that she didn't know. I don't know if she knew that I was there and listening, or if she just didn't know how to adjust the frequency of her telepathic communication yet. Or perhaps it was harder for her to talk to someone without me hearing it unless she was making it an explicitly secret conversation.

"Do not speak to me inside my head, wolf. That is not an ability you should have, not as a wolf or a woman." I heard the condescending tone in the man's thickly accented voice. He had better watch his tongue around her. He was likely to catch hell from me and my little mate.

"Excuse me?" I heard Trinity's voice as if it were spoken aloud now. Did she shift back into her human form? No, I could still see her beautifully furry self standing in front of the man.

Now that I looked at the man directly I wanted to laugh. He looked like the stereotypical vampire. I had met at least three vampires before this one and they looked like normal people, if a little more pale or a little too aristocratic. What the hell was wrong with this man?

The vampire emissary standing in front of my mate was around five-feet-eight inches tall with black hair, a pasty white face, and all black clothing. He screamed emo goth punk, except he looked like he was in his thirties and not some teenager that was rebelling against daddy. Don't get me wrong, I don't hate the whole goth thing. But there's always a clear difference in those that are truly goth and embrace the

look and those that are doing it for the attention. The vamp looked like the latter of the two. I wanted to laugh if I wasn't currently running to meet up with them.

"Humph!" I heard the vamp scoff as I got closer to them, even just that sound seemed accented with what sounded like Dutch or something similar. "Why is a worthless woman like yourself even out here. Shouldn't you be inside the house, cooking, or cleaning, or raising kids, you know something womanly. Why is a woman even learning to fight? Why can't you be more like Selene, the goddess of vampires? She was a beauty that worshipped men, she never tried to emulate them, so disgusting." Oh this man was already on my nerves, I could just imagine how my Little Bunny was going to react.

"Look, mister, I have no idea who you are but you don't have the right to come to my house and start insulting me." She snapped at him.

"Luna, let me handle this." Vincent stepped in between my mate and the vampire, already having shifted back and wearing nothing but a pair of dark jeans. "Sir, you're a vampire correct? Did you come for a meeting with the Alpha?" Vincent was very diplomatic, but I noticed the slight restrained note in his voice. He hadn't taken kindly to his Luna being insulted by the newcomer.

"Indeed I am, pup, where might I find him." The man's condescending tone knew no bounds apparently. I saw Vincent tilt his head as if he was confused by the man's attitude toward them.

"He should be here any second now." Vincent answered, knowing full well that I was running all out to where they were. He had no doubt caught my scent several moments ago. I saw the twins, Shane and Shawn, walking out of the trees, also wearing their jeans and nothing else, having gone to shift back after Vincent had returned to handle the man's attitude.

"How unprofessional of him. An Alpha who doesn't know how to greet his important visitors properly. How disgraceful. Ugh, I don't know why we even deal with you lot." His sneering voice and whining tone was really grating at me.

"Look, whoever you are, Reece will be here any moment now and he has been extremely busy, your attitude is not appreciated." I heard my mate defending me, the sound of it brought a swell of affection to my heart, but it was chased away by rage at the man's next words, and actions.

"Do not speak to me you filthy woman. Women should know their place." He blinked out of the area he was in only to reappear in the shadow laying directly in front of my Little Bunny. I watched in horror, rage flowing through me, as he struck out with his foot and kicked her on her left upper flank.

My little bunny yelped in pain and was sent flying directly toward me. I shifted and caught her before she had gone more than ten feet. I saw red when looking at the man. I couldn't blame the guards, they had been standing protectively in front of her as they should have been but that made no difference when he blinked out of one spot and reappeared in another.

"What the hell do you think you're doing?" I roared at the man as soon as I had caught my tiny little mate in my arms.

"Alpha?" I heard the three guards shout in surprise as they heard my roaring voice.

"Shawn, please take her." I instructed the guard closest to me, reluctantly handing her over to him. I now stood in front of the vampire stark naked and righteously pissed off. "You come to my home,

seeking a meeting with me and you attack my mate. What the hell do you think you're doing? Do you think I will let that slide?" I snarled at him.

"Just try doing something about it." He taunted me, snarling right back at me.

"Just watch me."

### **Chapter 137 - Reece-Dealing With Trouble (VOLUME 2)**

8-11 minutes

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Reece

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My wolf had snarled in my ear at the man's taunting words. Neither of us would take his attitude lying down. He would pay for touching her.

As soon as I prepared to fight the condescending vampire blinked into the shadows again, coming into view once more right in front of Shawn and Trinity." Shawn leapt back, trying to avoid the man as he protected his Luna. He managed to keep my Little Bunny from getting hurt but he took the blow across his upper left arm. Three long, thin lines opened up in his flesh spilling blood down to his elbow and wrist. The blood was starting to soak into the white fur of Trinity's wolf.

"Ugh, the smell of wolf blood is so repulsive." The vampire said in disgust.

"You son of a bitch." I snarled at him, rage overflowing for his continued attack on my mate and her guards. "I will kill you for what you've done."

"Ha, I'd love to see you try. You are insignificant compared to me you mongrel of a mutt."

"Prepare to eat those words, bloodsucker." I could feel the rage intensifying within me. It was spreading, burning me from the inside out. Shane and Vincent had already rushed over to where Shawn and my Little Bunny were. Vincent took hold of my Little Bunny while Shane checked his brother.

"Don't worry, I'm fine." Shawn growled while eyeing the vampire with rage.

"You two provide backup for the Alpha, I'm getting her out of here." Vincent commanded the other two.

"I'm fine, let me help." What was she thinking? Telling them that she wanted to help with the fight was she stupid.

"NO!" I roared as loud as I could without taking my eyes off of the cliché of a vampire. "Get her out of her, NOW!" I commanded them.

"Vincent, put me down right now." She countered my command. For some reason he followed her order over mine.

"Vincent, take her away." I commanded.

"NO!" She yelled right back at me. "I am not leaving, do you hear me, ignore him Vincent." She ordered the man in front of her.

"Alpha, I don't know why but I need to follow her commands over yours."

"Damn it, Vincent, do as I say." I growled fiercely putting all the weight of my authority into the command, still he ignored me.

"I can't." He looked shocked. I yelled, a meaningless roar of frustration. I wanted her out of here and somewhere safe dammit.

"You should be paying attention to me." I heard the vampire taunt me just as he blinked out of sight and reappeared near Trinity again, Vincent quickly and deftly avoided the attack, protecting my mate.

"If you touch her again I swear by the Goddess I will kill you." I heard the blood sucker laugh derisively at my statement.

"I'd like to see you try." It really annoyed me, his high and mighty voice speaking as if he was better than all of us. It was even annoying me that he spoke perfect English despite his thick accent, everything about him bothered me.

"I hope you're ready Count Gothula." I insulted him as I shifted back into my wolf form

I saw him once again blink out of sight. Knowing that he was about to go after my Little Bunny again, that he was going to try to attack my mate, that he was trying to hurt MY Trinity, I felt the heat of anger explode inside of me.

Everything seemed to slow down, almost like time was standing still or close to it. I could see everything with perfect clarity. The heat inside of my body was growing by the second. It was so hot that I felt like I was going to melt at any moment.

Suddenly, there was a strange sensation running through me, as if my entire body had been numb and I could feel the tingling pinpricks of feeling coming back to me as my body finally started circulating blood again. The feeling kept growing and growing. It moved from the pinpricks to a stabbing and shooting pain filling my whole body. But still, I did not take my eyes off the vampire or my Little Bunny, not for a second.

I could see he was making his way closer to her through the shadows. Moving just a few feet at a time in each quick blinking of his existence. Just as the pain and heat inside me reached the level of being unbearable, the pain stopped, and the heat subsided. But then, for some reason, the entire yard seemed to start glowing, as if there was a bright light shining from somewhere behind me.

The light flickered, like it was a flame. I could only guess that one of the guards had lit a fire to drive away the shadows, taking away the vampire's ability to shadow walk. The idea was genius and would probably work. With no shadows near him, the bloodsucker would have no way to blink toward my mate or away from me.

I felt a big toothy, wolfish grin spread across my face as I thought about how I was going to kill the man in front of me. He must have sensed my bloodlust, my rage, because he stood there for just a second

like he was frozen in place with fear filling his eyes. He took a small step away from me, backing toward the cover of the trees and more shadows. I wasn't going to let him get away that easily.

I leapt, quick as I could, and slammed into the goth poser. He landed onto the ground with so much force that his rancid breath hit me full in the face as it rushed out of him. I growled low and long into his face, letting him hear the frustration and anger he had caused to well up inside of me. I wanted him to know this was his fault, all his fault. He was going to die now and it was entirely his own fault.

"Get off of me you abomination." His thickly accented voice wavered as he tried to sound confident and sure of himself. "Ger aus of mir." His perfectly crafted English was slipping, letting German mix with it. 'Get off of me' the mixed words said. "Weggehen wolf! Weggehen." He screamed the words in German. 'Get off wolf! Get off' I had no problem understanding what he was saying.

Before I could respond the vampire started screaming and I could smell ashes. His screaming was loud and unceasing.

'I told you I would kill you.' I snarled at him but it came out in the barking growl of a wolf. I said not another word before I opened my jaw and bit down right across his throat. His blood burst into my mouth, thick and disgusting. He tasted of dirt, ash, and mold. It was appalling.

I stepped away from him, keeping my anger under a semblance of control, and noticed the vampire had caught fire at some point.

'When did that happen?' I barked, asking the others.

"Reece, do you not know what's happened to you?" I heard my Little Bunny ask me.

'What are you talking about?' I asked her as I turned around to look at the four of them. They were all looking at me with shocked, disbelieving looks. 'What?' I asked again.

"Alpha, you're covered in flames." Shawn spoke in a slow, deliberate voice.

"You're completely engulfed." Shane added.

I looked down at my wolf's body to see it covered in flames. I must have caught fire when the vampire had. Why didn't they say something? Why didn't they attempt to put the flames out?

I yelped, panic beginning to fill me. I was so filled with rage and then panic that I didn't even feel the heat of the flames as they surged all over me. I looked around me, panic stricken, for a way to save myself. I noticed a pile of snow at the edge of the forest, a bank big enough that I could dive into head first and douse myself.

I ran, full speed, toward the snow. I jumped in with all four feet, rolling myself in the snow to quell the flames. But no matter how much I tried to put the flames out, they continued to burn, melting the snow around me. I started to panic once more.

"Reece!" I could hear a sweet voice calling to me, breaking through the panic I was feeling. "Reece!" It called again. I knew the voice but panic was winning out for the moment. "Reece!" It yelled my name, finally pulling my attention enough to make me look toward the source. I could see Trinity, my Little Bunny in her wolf form, standing there, looking at me.



"Trinity!" I said her name with a note of desperation.

"Reece, you're not on fire, you are the fire." She told me calmly, an excited look on her face.

"What?!" Her words made no sense to me.

"It's like me with my ice, you are made of fire." I stopped thrashing around in the snow, letting myself calm down just a little.

"How?" I wanted to know this if nothing else. "I don't have magic like you?" I told her.

"But you have a mark she gave you." Vincent reminded me.

"You think this is caused by my mark?" I calmed down just a little more.

"I don't know." My mate said, staring at me proudly. "But you are the fire to my ice. My protector and partner." She looked so beautiful as she smiled at me with pride filling her heart.

### **Chapter 138 - Trinity-Reece On Fire (VOLUME 2)**

8-10 minutes

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Trinity

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The fight that had started out of nowhere with the mysterious vampire who had come for a meeting with Reece took me completely by surprise. I didn't expect someone sent here to have a discussion with the Alpha would behave so erratically, and psychotically. Honestly it all really pissed me off, and I wanted to rip his throat out, but Reece and the others would never let me get that close to him. Yet the most surprising part came right before the fight ended.

I couldn't believe my eyes at first, as I stood there looking at Reece covered in flames. I had heard the frustration and anger welling up inside of him, the white hot rage building until it was bound to explode. While we all watched on we saw Reece shift back into his wolf form just after the fight started and almost immediately his body began to steam, like smoke was rising from it but I couldn't smell any smoke nearby.

When his body was engulfed in flames I nearly yelped in surprise. I could feel the heat coming off of him from all the way across the yard. The light of his flames lit up the entire area almost like a chandelier had been strung recently, only there was no shadow beneath it. He was so tall in his wolf form, and the massive flames coming off of him were raging so high and bright that there wasn't even a shadow behind the vampire.

I don't really know how to explain it, but it was like the light coming off of Reece was literally spreading everywhere. The only place the vampire was likely to find a shadow now was in the cover of the trees themselves, but he would never make it there before Reece caught him.

Reece didn't wait at all. Once the vampire's nerves had been shaken and his escape route eliminated, Reece leapt at him, knocking him to the ground and pinning him in place.

"Get off of me you abomination." The vampire's heavily accented voice shook as he looked into Reece's lethal eyes. "Ger aus of mir." The man spoke in mixed German and English. "Weggehen wolf! Weggehen." Everything he yelled was in German that time. Having learned several languages growing up I knew everything he had said.

'Get off of me' and 'Get off wolf Get off', those are the words he had yelled at Reece before I watched my mate open his mouth wide and close his jaws around the man's head. The blood sprayed almost immediately with the killing blow happening in an instant. But the blood looked strange somehow, it wasn't red really. Well, maybe it could be called red if you're being generous, but it was a red so dark that it looked almost black. I didn't envy Reece for having to taste that foul looking blood.

Reece stepped back from the dead man and noticed that the vampire was on fire.

"When did that happen?" He had asked in his wolf voice, completely unaware that he was standing there made completely of flames. The sight of him was amazing and made me feel a swelling of pride looking at how strong and powerful he was. I imagine it was how he felt seeing me turn into my ice wolf for the first time.

He was already over five feet tall in his wolf form with strong, powerful legs and and a large head with soft, silky black fur covering most of his body, the only relief to his pure black sight was the gray underbelly he had. But now, with the flames coming off of him he seemed so much larger.

I still saw some of the black of his fur on his face where the flames were the smallest. But as the flames moved back they grew larger and blazed off of his body. The tongues of fire that licked the air behind him were between four and eight feet long, depending on where they were. The highest, longest, flames were on his legs and back, the shorter flames fringed his head. Even his eyes had small tongues of flames licking the air around him.

His eyes, which used to be a rich honey gold color, were now a vivid ruby red that seemed to shine and glow with pure power. He was gorgeous before, and even more so now. He looked almost god-like in that form, so powerful, so strong.

When we told him that he was made of fire he flipped out a little, thinking he had caught fire. I don't blame him, when magic works around you and you don't expect it it can be quite disconcerting. Still, it was funny watching him leap into the snow trying to put the flames out. All that had accomplished was melting the snow around him.

Finally he calmed down and stopped thrashing about in a panic. When he did, we told him what we had seen and how he looked in his wolf form. When he had fully calmed down from the fight the flames finally subsided, and he was left looking like just a regular wolf again. However, he didn't look the same.

When the flames left Reece's body he was pure black, well almost. His gray underbelly was gone though, and the only color on him was coming from his left shoulder. Like me, his mate mark was visible even though he was in his wolf form, it was shining a bright ruby red just like his eyes, they had stayed red even after the flames had gone. His wolf form was now even more sexy than I had already thought it was.

I gasped at the sight of Reece standing there, pure black with red reliefs at his eyes and shoulder.

"Reece, your wolf has changed." I told him in a breathy sigh. His eyes went wide at my words.

"Changed how?" He asked me, curiosity and confusion filling his voice.

"Your gray is gone." Shane told him.

"Yes Alpha, you're pure black now." Shawn added. "Except for your mate mark, that is now visible and bright red."

"That's right, and your eyes are the same color of red as your mate mark, Sir." Vincent told him.

"So, I look a lot like Trinity, only black and red?" He asked them.

"Yes, Sir." I could feel all four of them looking at me.

"How did this happen?" Reece asked me.

"I don't know." I told him.

"But I'm guessing it's thanks to you, Luna." Shawn told me.

"Whatever the reason or cause, we will figure it out later. For now, you're all dismissed. Well, not you Vincent. I need you to tell Noah that I want a meeting with him and you around four this afternoon." Reece ordered the men in the yard with us.

I watched as the three of them went toward the house. The twins would be dressing and leaving, Vincent would be heading inside to tell Noah about the meeting. Once they were gone, Reece came striding over to me where I still stood watching him. He and I were the only two that had still been in our wolf forms.

Reece sauntered toward me, full of the knowledge that he was powerful and strong, and in charge. The masculinity flowing off of him, even in wolf form, made me shiver as I watched him.

"What exactly is going through your little head?" He asked me silently, the words entering my mind the way we had practiced.

"I wasn't thinking anything." I lied as I watched his large, powerful wolf walk toward me slowly.

"You little liar." He laughed as he watched me. His deep, rumbling voice sent yet another shiver running through me.

"N-n-n-no I'm n-n-not. I-I-I wasn't thinking anything, r-r-really. I stuttered, looking into his beautiful Ruby red eyes.

"Hmmm." He stared down at me as he came closer, so close that our noses were nearly touching.

"Maybe I was just hoping that you were thinking the same thing I was." His purring voice rumbled through me causing me to shiver.

"A-and w-what are you th-thinking?" I asked him even though I was certain I knew what it was already.

"Don't you know?" He nuzzled the side of my head, his soft silky fur rubbing against mine. He followed that up by tilting his head a little and licking me quickly, but sensually, next to my ear. I yelped in surprise. I knew what he wanted, but I had never been that intimate with Reece in my wolf form.

"B-but I have a meeting soon." I told him.

"When?" His voice purred again.

"At one o'clock." I squeaked.

"We have plenty of time, it's not even noon yet." He laughed at my nervousness. I swallowed hard, a knot of nervousness growing in my throat.

"Come now Little Bunny." I watched Reece as he led me toward the trees. "Let's take a walk." It seemed that he was still keyed up and excited from the fight and the magic that had coursed through him this morning. My eyes were wide and nervous, but still I followed him. I wasn't going to deny him, I loved him too much for that.

### **Chapter 139 - Trinity-A Wolf Mating (Mature Rating)((VOLUME 2))**

8-10 minutes

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Trinity

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Reece walked on, deeper into the trees and away from the house. There was a confident swagger to the way he walked. His tail swishing slightly in front of me. His scent was rich and intense, made stronger by my sensitive wolf nose.

"Reece, where are we going?" I asked him apprehensively.

"We're going to have a little fun." He chuckled. "Do you want to play a game?" He asked me.

"What kind of game." My voice shook when I asked him.

"Let's play a nice game of tag. I'll chase you, and if I catch you I get to do anything I want."

"Anything?" I asked him after swallowing the lump in my throat?

"Mhmm, anything I want." He purred, turning around to look at me with lustful eyes.

"A-and if I w-win?" My voice was completely betraying me, I couldn't hide my nerves at all. He laughed briefly, just for a second, before he answered.

"Hmm, if you win, you get to make me do whatever you want me to." He walked closer to me again, touching his nose to mine this time. "Ready Little Bunny?" He rumbled almost sweetly. "Run!"

At his shout telling me to run I bolted. I did my best to make sure that I could get away from him, hide from him. I could hear him running behind me. His feet thumping the forest floor. His excited, panting breath chasing me through the trees. He was coming after me with clear determination.

Part of me knew why I wanted to run, why it was important to me. I had never done what he wanted of me. I was scared and nervous. Not to mention we were outside, out here where literally anyone could come across us.

Ok, so it wasn't that likely that someone would stumble across us. We were on our own private property. Usually, people were only out here for gatherings or when we invited them. We hadn't invited anyone today.

Another part of me wanted to let him catch me. Wanted to let him do whatever he wanted with me. I could feel the excitement growing within me. The heat that was already filling me at my core turned at least some of my fear into excitement. Why should I be afraid? Why should I worry about this? Wasn't it natural for us wolves?

Still, I couldn't decide what I wanted more. What I needed more. Did I want, need, him to let me get away and save my wolf form's virginity? Or did I want, need, him to catch me and ravage me?

I loved being with him. My body craved him almost constantly. I needed him, needed to be with him. Why should now be any different? I was conflicted.

I imagined what it would be like. His silky, soft fur draped over me, his panting breath in my ear. More heat flooded my core at the very thought. That was my decision. I no longer thought about it at all. I could feel him catching up to me, and instead of running away I slowed down and came to a stop in the middle of a small clearing in the trees. The space was no bigger than eight feet in diameter with a medium sized fallen tree at the edge. I came to a stop right in front of that tree.

Reece leapt out of the trees, landing right in front of me.

"You gave up?" He questioned me with curiosity in his voice.

"Not really, more like I chose what prize I wanted more." I purred seductively at him with my nose rubbing against his chin. I heard a slow, rumbling growl start low in his chest at my words.

"Are you sure that you are okay with this prize?" He asked me with a lust filling his voice.

"Hmm, yeah, I think that I am." My voice purred again as I turned around to brush my tail against his face.

"If you keep teasing me like that I won't be able to control myself. Be careful there Little Bunny."

"And if I don't want to be careful?" I twitched my tail under his nose again as I took a few steps toward the tree.

Reece jumped at me with another low growl. I felt him collide with me gently, tackling me down against the tree. My front legs splayed as I allowed myself to be lowered against the bark of the tree. I felt Reece's hot breath against my left ear as he draped himself over me.

"Last chance to back out, Little Bunny." He spoke softly directly into my ear. I could feel the warmth of his body pressing against me, the sensation excited me. In my excitement I rubbed my lower body against his stomach, our fur brushing against each other, tickling me.

"Why would I try to run away or stop you? Don't you want me?" I asked him seductively as I rubbed against him again.

"Goddess knows that I do." He growled quietly into my ear. "I want you all the time Little Bunny."

I felt my wolf's consciousness stir. Her deep, innermost thoughts were becoming mine. Usually I didn't hear her when I was in my wolf form. Mostly, I only heard her emotions but not her actual thoughts, however today she was speaking to me, telling me what she wanted. My mate. I want my mate. Give me my mate. Her animalistic voice was speaking to me, too far gone to be rational, she was ready for what was about to happen. Her readiness was overflowing into me making me feel even more ready by the second.

"I love you Trinity." Reece whispered into my ear while he shifted his body above me. I could feel him readying himself. His body grew hotter as I felt him settle himself at my opening.

Reece wasn't a small man by any accounts. Nothing I had seen on him could be described as small. But just feeling the tip of him at my tenderest of all places I could tell that he was much larger in this form. Everything about us werewolves was bigger in this form. Maybe not necessarily the height, but everything in proportion to our bodies was larger, and I was about to see the true extent of that. 'Oh Goddess, am I going to be able to handle this?' I asked myself.

I didn't have long to wait. Reece growled one word into my ear before thrusting forward.

"Mine." His rumbling voice made my whole body quiver beneath him just as he threw himself forward, driving himself inside my body all the way to his hilt.

"Ahhh." I cried out just as my wolf howled, the two sounds coming together to form an eerie, erotic moan of pleasure.

"Mine." Reece whispered again just before he started to move. He pulled back until just his tip was still inside me then threw himself forward once again. I let out another moan causing Reece to growl with satisfaction.

Reece drove into my body, creating a steady rhythm. I could feel him rubbing against my most sensitive areas, his driving rhythm, the near frantic thrusts, were sending an immense pleasure throughout my entire body. I was already nearing the edge of oblivion, my breathing was ragged and my vision was unfocused, the only thing I was fully aware of was Reece and the pleasure he was giving me.

I was moaning Reece's name in frantic yelps and cries. The warmth from him filling me, rubbing against my inner walls, was almost enough to burn me. I almost felt like I was melting from the inside out.

"Reece!" I called his name one last time as he threw himself hard against me. I seemed to come apart at the seams at the exact same time that he exploded inside of me. His hot seed filled me, adding to the heat I was already feeling spread through me.

"Trinity." He called my name just before he collapsed on top of me.

I opened my eyes some time later. I didn't know when I had closed them or when I had semi lost consciousness, but I was opening my eyes to the bright morning light that filled the clearing. I could still feel Reece inside of me, so I must not have been out for long, if at all really.

"Are you ok Little Bunny?" He asked me.

"Mhmm." I hummed as I nodded my head. "I just don't think I will ever be able to walk again." I joked with him.

"Mind if I take that as a compliment?" He chuckled.

"Sure, I meant it as one anyway." I assured him.

"I love you." He said as he kissed my shoulder. That was when I came to enough to realize that we were both in our human forms.

"When did we shift back?" I asked him.

"Somewhere after I had the most amazing experience of my life and you going limp beneath me. I wasn't paying attention enough, I was too caught up in the pleasure."

"Yeah, so was I. Strange though, I didn't expect to shift back like that."

"We shifted together, the wolf magic was working in tandem."

"I think we tired them out just as much as ourselves." I joked with him causing him to laugh.

"Come on sweetheart, I'll carry you back. But just close enough to get you a blanket from inside the house."

"My prince charming." I laughed at him.

"I'm no prince charming, but I will be your big bad wolf any time." He purred into my ear just before he stood up and scooped me into his arms.

## **Chapter 140 - Trinity- Not Feeling Well (VOLUME 2)**

9-12 minutes

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Trinity

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Reece carried me back to the edge of the trees and did exactly as he had said he would. He set me down, still in the cover of the trees and ran toward the house. We kept a store of clothes and blankets in the garage just for moments like these. Well not for just having had sex, but for coming home after being in wolf form and needing clothes. I had shifted while in the garage so my clothes didn't get destroyed but it did mean that I needed to have something to get me back to them without exposing myself. Reece was very against me being exposed like that.

After I was back in the house, and dressed, I hurried through a quick lunch with my wedding planners, Juniper, Lila, Nikki, and Aunt Eve, before my meeting with the florists for the wedding. I was hungrier than I thought I would have been. I probably burned more energy than I thought having trained this morning, then there was playing chase with Reece. Just thinking about it I could feel my face flush and burn with heat.

"What's wrong Trinity?" Juniper asked me when she saw my burning red face.

"Nothing, I think I'm just letting my thoughts run a little rampant." I tried to brush off the question.

"Oh yeah, like what?" Nikki asked me with a smile on her face and pure enjoyment evident in her voice.

"It's just truly hitting me now, that I am going to be Reece's wife." I hid my face in embarrassment.

"You're already his mate, why is this any different?" Nikki asked me.

"I don't know, it just seems more special, more real, than just being a mate."

"I think I know what you mean." Lila smiled at me with a knowing look. "Regular pack members get married like it's nothing, they have nothing else to introduce mates to the pack, but a Luna has the mate ritual in front of everyone. It's not as special as a wedding. I was that way when I married Collin. I felt like even though I was his mate already in the eyes of the pack I was still missing that feeling of having my special moment that was all about me and not the pack."

"Really?" Nikki asked Lila, a confused look on her face. "I never thought about it, but it's true isn't it. When Noah and I got married we hadn't done the official mate mark, that happened on our wedding night. It was a personal, intimate moment just between the two of us. But when you became the Luna your marking wasn't personal and intimate was it."

"Definitely not. It was on full display for everyone to see." I blushed again as I remembered the time Reece had marked me in front of everyone. The intense, almost erotic feeling of having him bite into my neck, the growing heat spreading through me. It was a wonderful night, but I didn't feel quite as special as I would have liked."

"You will have your day." Aunt Eve assured me.

"I'm not so sure." I grimaced at them all.

"Why?" They all seemed to ask at nearly the same time.

"With everything going on right now, will it really be all about me? I have a feeling that we're going to be focusing on the crisis more than ourselves."

"Trinity." Aunt Eve's heart seemed to be breaking when she called my name.

After our quick lunch we met with the florist in the living room. We discussed the color and arrangement of all the flowers for the wedding.

"Do you know what color your dress will be?" The florist asked me.

"It's going to be blue. And the bridesmaid and maid of honor dresses are silver with blue and green."



"Those sound lovely my dear." The florist told me.

It took us a few hours but we managed to decide on the arrangements for the bouquets, the centerpieces, and all the decorations that would be placed throughout the forest and yard on the day of the wedding. There would be bouquets with white calla lily and himalayan blue poppies with silver dusty millers as the accent. The decorations throughout the trees and the reception area would include wisterias with white and blue, young white hydrangeas that were half green and half white, blue delphiniums, and more of the calla lilies and himalayan blue poppies.

We had chosen bouquets for myself and all the bridesmaids and maid of honor. Lila and Aunt Eve would have flower bracelets with spring beauties woven into them. We planned the setup of flowers most of the way, but they would be finalized more when things got closer. I was just happy to have them all decided on.

It took a lot longer to decide everything than I had thought. I had wanted to join Reece for his meeting with Vincent and Noah at four, but I wasn't done with everything in time. I didn't finish with wedding planning until nearly five in the afternoon. Reece had wrapped up his meeting and left for another meeting before I got a chance to join him.

It was probably for the best though, I was not feeling that great even though it was quickly approaching dinner time. I didn't think that I would be up to eating tonight. I usually never felt sick. It was rare that any werewolves got sick. There were rare times we got food poisoning, cancer, and there were genetic disorders that we could be afflicted with. But just getting sick was rare. I wonder if I got food poisoning somehow.

I was relaxing in the bedroom, reading a book, when Reece finally came home. I still hadn't eaten dinner, I had decided that if I felt better I would eat when Reece got back. I was still feeling sick to my stomach and didn't know if I would want to eat.

I looked up as he came into the room looking tired and worn out. Whatever had happened in the two meetings he had this afternoon seemed to have been quite draining.

"You look exhausted." I told him.

"Yeah, I feel like I've been put through the ringer." He sighed as he walked slowly over to me. I sat there as he scooped me up and sat in my seat, setting me down on his lap. I set my book aside and wrapped my arms around his neck.

"Well, you're home now, so it's fine if you relax." I hugged him gently, but as I pulled away I got a wave of nausea that was stronger than any of the others I had felt all day.

"Ugh!" I groaned as my stomach flipped like an acrobat at the circus.

"What's the matter Little Bunny? Are you alright?" Reece was instantly worried when he heard my groaning.

"I've just felt sick lately." I told him as I rested my head against his shoulder.

"Sick?" He seemed perplexed. "But we don't get sick. Was it something you ate?"

"I doubt it. I had the same breakfast and lunch as your mom and she isn't sick. You're not sick so I know it wasn't breakfast, and I doubt that anyone else from lunch is sick."

"When did you start feeling like this?" He inquired.

"At the end of my planning session with the florist." I answered him.

"So this afternoon?" He seemed almost demanding as he asked me.

"Yeah, late this afternoon." I lifted my head to look at him only to have my head spin and stomach somersault again. "Ugh!" I groaned again. "I keep feeling like my head and stomach joined the acrobat squad at the circus."

"Come on, let's get you to bed." He lifted me up and walked across the room to lay me gently on the bed.

Reece gracefully and gently lowered me to the pillows before climbing onto the bed beside me. He didn't lay down next to me yet. Instead, he took the slippers I was wearing off my feet and set them aside. He then unbuttoned the jeans I had been wearing and slowly pulled them off of me. Next, he pulled the thin blanket back and pulled it up and over me, stopping at my waist where he laid the blanket across me.

"What exactly are you feeling?" He asked me.

"Well, since my meeting ended, I have basically been feeling sick to my stomach. That and bouts of dizziness are all I've been feeling. I know it's nothing that I ate though because I didn't have anything different than Lila all day. I even felt too sick to eat dinner." I felt pitiful as I told him all this. "Goddess, aren't I just worthless?" I asked him.

"No." He told me firmly. I looked at him curiously.

"Huh? You think me being sick isn't weak and worthless?"

"Not at all, because you're not sick." He smiled at me.

"What do you mean I'm not sick?" I asked.

Reece didn't answer me right away. What he did instead was lean forward and press his face against my stomach. More accurately he pressed his nose against my stomach and proceeded to take a long deep breath, inhaling my scent while pressed against me. When he lifted his head he had the biggest grin I had ever seen on his face before.

"What?" I asked him, not sure I was ready for the answer. "What is it Reece?" He just continued to smile at me. "Do you know what's wrong with me?" He smiled more broadly and nodded his head.

"Come on Reece, say something. Seriously, what's gotten into you."

"Me? You shouldn't be asking what's gotten into me. What you should be asking is what's gotten into you Little Bunny."

"Alright, fine, be cryptic. I'm too sick and tired to figure it out right now."

"But it's so simple honey." He nearly cooed at me.

"Fine, I'll play along. What's gotten into me Reece?"

"I have." He smiled and I blushed bright red.

"That's hardly news." I snapped at him. "But that has nothing to do with this right now."

"Oh, it does actually." He purred. "It explains everything."

"What."

"You see, Little Bunny, I'm what's gotten into you, me and my pup." His revelation left me speechless for a moment.

"I-I-I'm p-pregnant." I said the words on a breathy sigh, unable to muster much force behind them.

"Yup." He wrapped his arms around me, hugging me tight. "I love you Trinity." He said the words with his lips pressed against my ear, but not even that was enough to make me shiver as I was completely frozen in shock.

"I'm pregnant." I said again, and felt the slightest stirrings of happiness at his words.